(Copyright, 1908, by Henry W. Savage.)

BYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Sonia Sadowa, a beautiful young Marsovian widow, comes to Paris. Her enormous fortune is in the Bank of Mersovia and it is feared she will impoverish her country by marrying a Frenchman and removing her wealth to Paris. To avert this Posoff, the Marsovian Ambassadar, invites her to an Embassy hall to meet Prince Darillo, a dashing Marsovian cavairy officer, who is masting it is in the indistingtion. At mention of ing his time in dissipation. At mention Danilo's name Sonia is evidently horrified.

#### CHAPTER II. Old Love and New.

ELL, here I am," announced a tall, slender youth, entera tall, slender youth, entering the deserted salon a few minutes later, with Nish at his side.
"Tim here at my country's call, all right, but my confounded country doesn't seem to be on hand to meet me."

His graceful walk was not wholly there was a flush on the country and there was a flush on the country to write—— I wonder if I left.

of the Marsovian Legation at Paris. As see, a diplomat he had searcely scored a They turned back, almost colliding normal aversion to work and a simple cada directly behind her.
unfailing joy in the amusements of "Oh, Mme. Sadowa!" asked Natalle.

### How to Take on Flesh. cach interrupted her.

RINK plenty of water. Sleep ten hours out of the twenty-four.

Give full play to the lunes if reathing. Refuse to worry.

Drink plenty of cream and milk.

night. If I could reel off a few yards "Perhaps I could find you some place

'T'd prefer a desk, if you can find one. I always sleep best at my desk. But, I suppose"---

There is a couch, sir, over in that corner behind the palms. How would that do? You could get a nice nap there, and in a little while I'd find His Excellency for you. But, sir, if I may say so, why do you waste your life in dissipation when you might marry and settle down? Just think now! Wouldn't a dear little wife and a home of your own be better worth while than all your clubs? I leave it to you if'-"You leave it to me?" retorted Danilo. Then I make it clubs."

"But, if I may say so"-"You may not," interrupted Danilo.

rossing to the couch and throwing imself at full length among its cushions. "By-by! 'If you're walking, call He spread a handkerchief over his

of face and in a moment was sound asleep, leaving Nish to tiptoe out in search of am willing for all the world to know Popoff. . For a few minutes no sound was A long, blissful, sonorous snore from audible in the empty, salon save the the couch.

distant swell and fall of dance music, punctuated by the slumbrous Prince's heavy breathing. a tall, slender youth, enter- Then Natalle hurried in with De Joli-

steady, and there was a flush on the enough to write- I wonder if I left handsome young face. The late arrival it in the niche on the stairs when we was Prince Danilo of Marsovia, attache were sitting there? Let's go back and

For he hal a delightfully with soma, who was entering, De Cas-

Maxim's and his clubs.

"I'll hant up His Excellency at once!"

Nish was assuring the Prince, "Areare you quite in condition to see him, if I may"—

"you naven't seen anything of a white livery Itan? I've looked everywhere and"—

"No," replied the Widow, "but I'll

look in this room if you haven't made "Oh. I'm all right enough," yawned a thorough search here aiready." Natalie, thanking her, hurried back with her cavalier to the stairway. Sonia idly began her search, but Cas-

"That can wait!" he pleaded. "But I cannot. Won't you hear me?" "Certainly," assented Sonia, cheerfully. "You are going to propose,

aren't you?" "Ah! You read my secret?" "It required little cieverness. You men are all alike."

"But no man ever before loved as I love" protested Cascada, his voice unconsciously rising in his emotion. "You

## By Albert Payson Terhune

A Serial Romance Founded on the Viennese Operetta.

together, Marquis," she observed, "and, as the snoring doesn't seem likely to stop, the romance must. You say you are in love with me. And I know you are in love with my fortune. Good-

"You misjudge me cruelly!" Cascada protested. "Oh, no. I don't. Men are all alike

are all the world to me. Until I met

ou I never thought I could --

cointing toward the hidden couch.

Sonia started.

how I''-

OH DEAR

1'M 50

SORRY

HOW

PROVOKING!

OOH! THE MILLION

DOLLAR KID!

Good-by. As the discomfited Marquis made his "Ring off." grumbled Danilo in his way wrathfully from the room Sonia sleep, vaguely bothered by the loud voice.

misohievously crept across to the couch, There lay the man, sound asleep, his face still covered by the handkerchief.

"Some one is "here!" she whispered, Sonia touched his hair. "Scat!" roared Danilo, giving his head "You are mistaken," contradicted a shake that let the handkerchief fall Cascada, "and even if it were so, I from his face. "Danilo!" gasped the Widow, starting dom!"

At sound of his name the Prince sat up. dazed and blinking. His wander-Sonia laughed, her eyes alight with ing eyes fell on the woman, and with

SORRY, SIR!

ALL SOLD

TONIGHT

MME

2000

ONLY TWO

LEFT, SIR!

THANKS!

GEE' I HAVEN'T) \$40 EACH!

THAT MUCH

I'LL GIVE YOU

FOR THE TWO!

A HUNDRED

WITH ME !

TETRAZZINNI

HELLO LOTTIE!

WHAT'S THE

YOU ARE

TROUBLE!

OUT!

back.

The Million-Dollar Kid

TICKETS

LEFT?

BE DISAPPOINTED

stumbled to his feet and stood staring ncredulously at her. "Sonia!" he exclaimed. "Sonia!" Then, recovering himself, he b wed

iffly and said: "I beg your pardon, madame." 'No, 1 beg yours," she replied. 'Pray go on snoring." "You don't remember me?" he asked.

"Not in the very least," she an swered, moving away.

"Yet you called my name. You were asleep, then. That was different."

"And now I am awake-to the joy seeing you again." "The joy is all your own. Is it so mimicked. "Well, let the surprising to find me in Paris? I am rest, now. It's forgotten." here enjoying my wealth-and free-

"I congratulate you on both. Especially the freedom." believe." remarked Sonia. "Especially

AH! A SPECULATOR!

MAYBE WE CAN

GET SEATS FROM

HIM , LOTTIE !

WE WANT TO HEAR

OF COURSE AS THERE

ARE ONLY TWO SEATS,

MR DUBB LOSES!

THE OPERA BUT IT'S

TOO EXPENSIVEL

make a habit of avoiding marriage- -free-I have everything." t the last moment?"
"Including love?" he asked, his eyes it to you."
"Sonia! You are unjust. If it had devouring her fragile beauty.
Before s at the last moment?"

"By you, pernaps. Never now Men are not an lortung."
"Oh, ne I remember it every now denied hotly, "I, for one" and then for my own amusement. But it is hard to think of myself as the lit-"Yes, reedom is one of your fads, I the Marsovian peasant maid, to whom the dashing cavalry officer, Prince an exciamation of utter amazement he freedom from marriage. Do you still Danilo, was once engaged; and whom

GRAND OPERA

TWO LEFT!

TICKETS ? ONLY

CHEAP AT

P40 EACH

"Why should I marry again? I am rich

rested with me, you should be my wife "I don't believe in love," scoffed Sonia sador and several of the guests came "All men are alike. Dozens of them into the room, At first opportunity." ow, not another man's widow."

"All men are alike. Dozens of them into the room. At first opportunity," If it had rested with you?" she are after my money and make love to Popon drew Danilo aside. "Well, let the whole story me because they can't get it without "Prince," said he, impressively, "you

"Men are not all fortune-hunters," he nearly four months and"-

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rich old uncle at the last momen rbade to marry because of her po

erty. How differently that same rich

day! Twenty millions is a pretty

your heart over losing me," sneered

"No, my plobeian heart stood th

shock excellently. I soon found co-solution. An elderly husband who live

fust one week after the wedding at

"Yes, I heard how your father forces you into the match. Next time you

can choose a husband to suit your-

feft me all his wealth."

"So they all say. Each says 'I love long," observed Danilo. you!' Each means my fortune."

"They do?" cried Danilo, in rage at have heard of them. They have brought the strong insimuation. "Well, here's you to the brink of ruin. You are alsay to you, 'I love you!' " By R. W. Taylor A strange smile stole across her face.

She came very close to where he stood. So close that the faint perfume of her hair was sweet in his nostrils. So close that her breath was warm, upon his ips. So close that his bewildered soul Sadowa. Hey?" struggled in vain to hide from the glory he rose to end the interview. in her eyes. Her voice was a musical whisper as she asked: "You'll never say to me 'I love you?" "

There was an infinity of allurement in the tempting words. Danilo, with a mighty effort, shook off the spell and shouted: "Never! Never! Never!"

"That's a comfort!" she said coldly. drawing away and seeking to veil her keen disappointment. "But." she added, more softly, "why not say it if you really want to?" "I don't want to!" he declared sulkily.

"And you promise faithfully you'll never say to me 'I love you?' " Again she was perflously close to him Again his eyes tore themselves free from the pleading seductiveness of hers,

as he reiterated: "I promise! I'm not going to make a fool of myself or be made a fool of." "Is that a declaration of war?"

queried Sonia. "No. Of friendship. Do you mean to say if I asked you to be my wife you would merely laugh at me?"

"Probably. All men are alike."

"They are not. And in time I'll prove

Before she could answer the Ambas-

have now been attached to this legation "Few of my attachments last so

"You refer to your love affairs? I

one that doesn't. I, for one, shall never most penniless. Here is my plan to save you; also, to give you a chance to save your country from bankruptey. I want you to marry.

"To marry. Beautiful woman, my boy. Twenty millions! Mme. Sonia

"Never!" returned Danilo, angrily, as "Then a Frenchman will marry herand her fortune, and our country wall

be ruined." "I won't marry her," repeated Danilo. and she won't marry me. But for my country's sake I'll keep any Frenchman from marrying her." "But how?"

"You shall see!" (To Be Continued.)

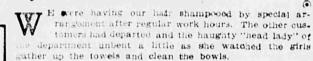
### Look to Your Arms.

ON'T stand or sit with your arms folded. By doing so you pull your shoulders forward, flatten your chest and impair deep breathing. The chest becomes so flattened

down that it requires constant effort As soon as you forget yourse lown goes your chest, and one of the juickest ways to make you forget hold the chest up and out is the abit of folding the arms

# A Courtship Puzzle: Find the Pet Lamb!

### By Gertrude Barnum.



"I got Johnny crazy last night," she said, turning her "What doing?" asked Number Nine, as she industriously

lished spigots. "Flirting with that fellow with the black mustache that motimes runs the elevator-you know.

'I wouldn't think your lellow'd stand for ft." He'd stand anything from me; he's wuzzy about e. I wind him round my finger, same this ring. We go there I say and when I say. He hates to wait, but I always keep him waiting a-purpose."
"He don't look like that kind."

"Nor he ain't that kind with no one else; but, say, he eats out of my hand like a pet lamb. He despises cards, and I take him to card parties oftener than any

"What for?"

"Oh, I danno; just for fun."

"Seems like you don't care much for him."

"Why, sure I do, but the only way to keep a man is to keep him guessing Now if a fellow"-The sentence was never finished. A big, stern-looking man opened the door

and the haughty lady hastily put on her hat with many explanations and apologies, and hurried meekly out behind her taciturn and scowling beau. "Puzzle-find the pet lamb!" laughed Number Nine. "I'm glad some one bosses her. She's got a few coming to her on our count."

As we left the shop a few minutes later my friend Edna remarked: "It's funny how girls talk like that about the men they're keeping company

with. I wonder why they try to make people think they are she-devils to their "I guess," said Number Nine, "while they're getting used to knuckling down to a man they have to let off steam to outsiders to keep their pride from burst-

"But they don't have to knuckle down, either," said Edna. "There's a happy medium between being hen-peckers and rooster-pecked hens. It's true, in one way, what she said-that you have to keep a man guessing. I mean he Dear Betty: ought to have to find out something about what his girl is like and what she wants and not have everything his own way. A man will get tired of a girl that jumps through any old hoop he holds up. But one that talks about her steady like that behind his back is an imitation article. You can bet she won't hold her own with any real man.'

"Can't say," sighed Number Nine. "Men are awful queer. It's hard to know what they do like in a woman."

"Well," Edna insisted, "there's one thing sure—they don't often get it. But A Birthday Party. if they see a sample of good oid-fashioned love and loyalty they'll put in an Dear Betty: order for more. And there's another thing I'll gamble on. That there Johnny of your haughty head lady is about on to her shams. If I don't miss my guess.

### HINTS FOR THE HOME.

### Dresser Cover.

DRESSER cover can be made from

### Bandana Kimono.

PRETTY kimono is made from four large bandana handkerchiefs-

and back pieces. Cut the fourth ban- see him give him a verbal invitation three twelve-inch handkerchiefs dana handkerchief diagonally laid side by side in a row, the halves. Hem the raw edges and fasten hemstitched edges being connected by the borders of each into the sleeve bor- Dear Betty: lace insertion or beading, which also der, as described. Fasten the neck of follows the entire circumference with the kimono together in front with a riban inch and a half wide piece of lace bon bow. This forms a charmingly edging it. If the beading is run with graceful kimono when done—inexpensive ribbon the effect is pretty.

### To Save Stockings.

either blue or red, as preferred. I plece of cotton tape to the top next appointment again failed without Use one for the entire back piece, the of the hose, where safety pin or sup- any excuse. I am anxious to continue point turned upward toward the neck.
Fold two more handkerchiefs diagonally for the eleeves and fasten the upper points of each eleeve to the upper point pins are put in and removed so often.

The sales sale is also used in the wisest thing for me to do. A.

The young man seems very fickle.

Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship and Marriage An Insufficient Salary.

AM twenty and am in love with a girl of seventeen. I get \$12 a week. Do you think we could live comfortably WILLIAM D. Your salary is not large enough and

you are both too young to marry.

AM seventeen. Two months ago I made the acquaintance of a young gentleman whom I dearly love. I am about to give a birthday party and would like to invite him, but I do not know how to act upon the subject. I see him occasionally. Write him a note asking him to come border to the borders of both the front to your birthday party, or when you

### He Didn't Call.

HROUGH a flirtation I became in

fatuated with a young man who works in the same building with He accompanied me home a few evenings and asked to call on me. I consented, but he failed to keep the appointment. The next time I met him OLES can be prevented from being he apologized and again asked to worn in hoslery by sewing a small call. This time he came, but upon the

keep his appointments in the future. be whipped. As you say you look very letters. It is proper for you to write However, I advise you to give him up, young, it is best not to go with men and ask her if she cares for you if you

### Too Young for Boys.

AM seventeen but very small. My mother treats me like a child of twelve and says I am too young to go with young men. One night when man she flogged me severely. Do you think I am too young to go with fel-B. E.

until you grow older. However, there is no harm in having boy friends. She Writes Him Postals.

Dear Betty: | AM nineteen and am deeply in love with a girl of the same age who lives in Boston. I correspond with er, but she answers my letters with she found out that I had met a young postals. Do you think if she cared fo me she would answer with postals Would it be proper for me to write and ask her if she cares for me? A. B. You are too young to think seriously 1 do not think the girl cares for you

### Out of the Mouths of Babes.

TISITOR-Emma, what would you do if you had everything you wanted Little Emma-Oh, I guess I'd begin all over again.

Little Harold-Papa, did Solomon have 700 wives? Paps—I believe he did, my son.

Little Harold—Was he the man who said, "Give me liberty or give me

Little Bobby-Uncle John, does hair grow on your face because you Uncle John (who is bald)-Yes, Bobby Little Bobby-Then why don't you shave your head?

"What did he mean, dear?" queried his mother. "He meant chickens," answered Fred. "I heard him tell paps the other day that there was a lot of gossiping old hens in his congregation."-Chicago

his morning," remarked little Fred on his way home from church.

"I know what the preacher meant when he spoke of the lay member

wish her to do so.

TAYLOR -

## Ask Her Leave to Call.

Dear Betty:

T a recent party I was introduced to and became infatuated with a young lady. After the affair I escorted her home, but on arriving at he doorstep became timid and did not ask her if I could call again, which wish to do. What is the proper thing to say in such a case? Is it proper for a young man to ask, only having net the lady that same night? PERPLEXED.

Write the young lady a note asking her if you may call, or the next time you meet her ask her permission to call. It is proper to ask the young lady, even though you have met her

### Her Friend Is Jealous.

Dear Betty:
| HAVE a very dear girl friend who is angry with me because a young gentleman she cares for showers his attentions on me. She thinks I ought to tell him not to be attentive to me and that I should not go out with him. Do you think I ought to do this, as I like the young gentleman very much?

A. B. You have every right to accept the attentions of the young man if he wishes to devote himself to you. Your friend should not expect you to give up an admirer because she likes him, too,

## Health and Beauty. By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

## Scant Eyebrows.

G .- Here is the eyebrow and eyelash grower you desired: Cologne, 21-2 ounces; fluid extract of jaborandi, 2 drams. Agitate in- is somewhat tedious. gredients till thoroughly incorporated. Apply to the eyebrows with the brush Face Too Stout. along the edge of the cyclids, exercising your face. extreme care that no minutest portion The Sage Tea Tonic.

Nose Large and Red.

utmost and hold your breath for a mo ment. Do this several times until you feel in a glow. There is a small instrument, something like a clothespin, which will reduce a fat nose, but the process

and to the lashes with a tiny camel's-hair paint brush. The brush must be freed from any drop and passed lightly along the drop of the available of the control of the cont

## S.—Below is the formula requested:

Green tea, 2 ounces; dried garden Green tea, 2 ounces; dried garder sage, 2 ounces. Put into a close! turns red in cold weather shows covered saucepan, pour in three quarts that your circulation is sluggish of boiling water and allow to simmer and that you require deep breathing and till reduced one-third. Take off the physical culture exercises. Besides stove and leave in the saucepan twenty-practising deep breathing regularly, four hours. Strain and bottle. Apply try and remember whenever you strike to the scalp once a day with vigorous the cold air to inhale deeply through massage. This will stain the pillow if the nestrils, expand the lungs to their the hair is still wet.

# May Manton's Daily Fashions.



Man's Bathrobe-Pattern No. 5895.

many advantages in the bath robe that is made at home. It is apt to be more roomy and comfortable, and it is apt to fit more satisfactorily than any other sort. This one is cut with straight lower edges and consequent ly is peculiarly well adapted to the blankets and bordered materials so much in vogue; but it can, nevertheless, be utilized for plain fabrics also. Cotton blankets and cotton elderdowns are much liked and are both warm and soft, but wool materials also are correct, and nothing makes a really more factory garment of the sort than Turkish towelling.

THERE are a great

The quantity of material required for the medium size 81-4 yards 27, or 41-4 yards 44 or 50 inches wide, or one bath robe blanket.

Pattern No. 5895 is out in sizes for a 84, 30, 88, 40, 42, 44

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, No. York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

